

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN. THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1887.

NUMBER 409.

DON'T BUY YOUR

Jewelry or Stationery

Until you have examined the fine new stock of

E. L. HOUGH,

Practical Jeweler and Watch Repairer,

BIG WATCH SIGN, HURON ST.

H. P. GLOVER

Has just received a very fine assortment of the
Latest Novelties in:

KID GLOVES

English Walking Gloves—Fancy Hand-Embroidered
Backs.

Harris Seamless, both Black and Colors.

Also Pique Kids, double stitched, with wide embroidered backs.

We would especially call your attention to our large
line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS

H. P. GLOVER.

LOOK OUT FOR

W. P. STONE & CO.'S

BIG

-SOAP DAY-

Since the announcement of our intention to have a SOAP DAY, we have had many inquiries as to what we mean to do. We answer that on that day we shall simply SELL a larger package of Pure Vegetable Oil Laundry Soap, 12oz. Bars, for less money than you ever heard of before. We limit the sale to one day, and it is not unlikely that those who come late on that day may find the stock all gone. We can only offer the first lot at the ridiculous price we shall name on our SOAP DAY; it is a prize at five cents a cake, and at that we shall sell it AFTER OUR SOAP DAY. Every family should make it a point to secure our offer in Soap, for it is not only a superior soap but a rare chance. Look out for the day and price.

W. P. STONE & CO.

Mr. P. M. Campbell of this city took possession of the custom house at the foot of Woodward avenue, Detroit, Tuesday morning. Captain Boutell whom Mr. Campbell succeeded, was presented with a handsome silver tea set by Collector Campau and his deputies. The gift was accompanied with a written address, which, among other pretty things, said that he had always been faithful, diligent and affable, and had endeared himself to every member of the force. Was it loyalty to Cleveland's civil service rules that made it necessary to part with such an officer? We are not scolding because republicans are turned out of office, understand, but we will scold if anything is said about Cleveland's devotion to civil service, next fall.

Hewitt & Champion are selling a beautiful French kid button hand turned and hand sewed shoe for three dollars and fifty cents.

The rooms over the Ypsilantian office, suitable for office, shop or residence purposes, are for rent on reasonable terms. Apply to or address, Samuel Post, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Ask Hewitt & Champion to show you their ladies' bright dongola button at two dollars. A durable shoe.

Get your curtain poles from Comstock & Co.

Did you see our new twenty-five cent double fold dress goods—just the thing for a school dress.

TRIM, McGREGOR & CO.

Examine Comstock's dress silks at 95 cts.

A strictly all wool extra long ladies' hose for twenty-five cents per pair at Comstock's.

English long wool 12 cts per skein at Comstock's.

Don't buy your winter cloak until you get our prices.

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ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1886.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.

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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

IN THE HANDS OF A RECEIVER.—Mr. A. Bennett, senior member of the livery firm of Bennett & Son, this week made application for the appointment of a receiver to dissolve the partnership and close the business. J. M. Chidister was appointed in accordance with the petition, and caused an appraisal of the property to be made. It is appraised at between \$1200 and \$1300, on which there is a mortgage of \$1200, and unsecured claims and accounts against the firm are thought to amount to several hundred dollars.

CONGRESS STREET RAILROAD STATION.—The track on the Deuble branch is laid from the switch at the gravel pit to Congress street, and cars now run up to the Congress street bridge. The track along Water street is about even with the surface of the street, and runs within a few feet of the mill and warehouse. There is a siding at the mill, with the switch opposite the barrel house, and thence the track curves easterly to the bluff near the slaughter house, and then by reflex curve follows the river bluff to the junction with the Cornwell track just east of Parsons' ground.

CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.—The meeting at the First National Bank, Tuesday evening, was not well attended. This is to be regretted, as two propositions of importance were presented, and could not be formally considered. These will be presented at the meeting next Tuesday evening, together with three others, all of them contemplating the establishment of manufacturing enterprises. It is earnestly urged that there be a full attendance of members at the meeting next Tuesday evening, at half past seven o'clock. The attention being attracted to our city as a point for locating manufactures, since the organization of this association, is a very conclusive demonstration of the association's value, and we hope the interest of our people in it will not seem to be less than the interest it is arousing elsewhere. Let us have a good attendance next Tuesday evening.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS.—Mrs. Swift is making considerable addition and improvement upon the Whitman property purchased by her, the work being in charge of Mr. F. P. Bogardus. The improvements include additions upon the north and rear, extension of the cellar, inside finishing of the existing rooms in oak, and outside decoration and finishing, to cost about \$3000. Also a large carriage barn on the south side of the lot, entered from Catharine street, and removal of the present barns, costing \$2500; considerable grading and filling, and a six-foot sawed flag stone walk across the whole front of the lot. The total cost of the improvements will be about \$6000. Mr. W. F. Parker is putting \$100 or so into filling and grading, on his lot adjoining.

—Charles Samson is doing about \$200 worth of filling upon his lots on Cross street, buying earth from the Normal improvement.

—Thirty-five rods of asphaltum walk has just been completed on Ellis street, extending from Perrin around the bend and up the hill to Normal street, except one lot front which is laid with plank. Considerable cutting and filling were required to reach a grade, and the cost is about \$200.

—These items foot up \$6,500; and the new asphaltum walk laid elsewhere in the city this year, and extensions of plank walk into new districts, more than paid \$600, which raises our total building enterprises of 1887 to \$200,000.

—OH, WHAT A NIGHT!—Last Monday night was Halloween in Ypsilanti. We have a more or less distinct idea that the night was originally given the name it now bears by the fact that it is followed by All Saints Day. We have no fault to find with the next day or its name, but if ever a night was misnamed it is this same 31st of October. Twelve hundred years ago, when the observance was inaugurated, it may have had some haloed characteristics, but they are now not even memories, and the night is given up to the sons of sin and the manipulators of mischief. The occasion was celebrated here, Monday night in a manner that will in its results, no doubt, be satisfactory to all concerned. From eight to twelve o'clock the residence streets of the city were traversed by gangs of boys and young men, from four to forty in a gang, the principal purpose of each detachment being to accomplish greater and more disastrous results in the way of misplacing matter, in the line of horse-blocks, sidewalks, gates, buggies and other things portable, than could be accomplished by any of the others, and it is fairly due to the several gangs to say that all accomplished more than could have been expected. It was fun, glorious fun—at least it

was.

—Do you suffer with the headache? Cure it with a bottle of "Electricity in a Bottle" on sale at the Bazaar.

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was to most of the boys, and would have been to all, if the police had not joined in the general jubilee and insisted upon adding to the celebration by taking several of the boys to the city jail. There is where the fun for the owners of the departed horse-blocks and misplaced gates came in, and their enjoyment is still in progress. The boys arrested were given their liberty Tuesday morning, after promising to appear before Justice Joslyn for trial. One boy pleaded guilty on Tuesday, and he was required to pay eight dollars and forty-five cents for his peculiar enjoyment—almost three dollars an hour. Besides the boys arrested by the officers Monday night, Justice Joslyn has the names of twenty-three others, most of them students of the Normal, whom he says will be brought to trial as soon as possible.

Passed Beyond.

The death of Joseph Bickford occurred Monday morning last, at the residence of his niece, Mrs. Eliza Gee, at Dundee, Mich. Although Mr. Bickford's death has been for some weeks expected, it came suddenly at the end, but it came none too soon to one who had many times prayed for the peace and release from suffering it gives. Mr. Bickford was about 73 years of age. He was born in New York, and came to this country in 1836, engaging in business in Saline. He was married in that village in 1841, to Miss Lucy E. Post, and removed to Ypsilanti in 1859. His wife died here in 1880. No children were ever born to them. After his removal here Mr. Bickford engaged in the hardware business, and was interested in a woolen mill at Rawsonville, and was also for a time engaged in the shoe business in this city. Since the death of his wife he has not been in active business of any kind. Mr. Bickford was honest in his business dealings and an honorable man in all respects, and although his sufferings at the close of his life were such as to cloud his mind, the instincts of honor and gentleness remained, and the esteem and friendship his life had gained were strongest when most he needed their expression. The funeral will occur from the residence of Mr. D. B. Greene this afternoon.

A death occurred in Ann Arbor, yesterday, which has cast a gloom of unusual sadness over this community—that of Miss Adelia Compton, whose life had been spent here, and who occupied a high place in the love and esteem of our people. She was attacked with pneumonia, while caring for her uncle, Lorenzo Davis of Ann Arbor, and died after a brief illness. The remains will be brought here to-day, and burial will take place from the residence of J. H. McKinstry, Friday or Saturday, depending upon the arrival of her brother, Henry Compton, who is in Kansas City.

Mrs. Rachel Sherwood of Superior, aged 80 years, died Oct. 30, of dropsy of the heart.

Supervisors' Proceedings.

The annual session closed last Saturday.

J. V. N. Gregory of Lima was re-elected chairman of the Board, and Edward Depew was recognized as Supervisor from Saline, by appointment in place of Mr. Burkhardt.

The Probate Judge reported commitments to the insane asylum for the year, numbering 13, of whom 3 had been inmates before. Eight were from Ann Arbor city, the other five representing Scio, Sharon, Sylvan, Dexter, and Ypsilanti town.

The superintendents of the poor reported total receipts for the year, \$7,659.35, of which \$2,766 was from town boards and \$4,000 from the county board.

Accounts for the local temporary relief had been paid, \$855.67, of which \$356.38 was from Ann Arbor city and \$266.01 from Ypsilanti city.

The clerk and chairman were authorized to renew the contract with Detroit house of correction, and the compensation of the Sheriff for boarding prisoners was fixed at 18c cents for each meal or lodging up to ten persons, and 17c cents for each over ten at one time.

Contract for medical attendance at the jail for the year was awarded to Dr. G. Darling at \$45.

The Prosecuting Attorney was given \$300 extra compensation "for keeping the criminal expenses of the county down."

A barn was authorized to be built on the jail lot for use of the Sheriff, and a strip of land south of the jail lot authorized to be bought.

Chas. H. Greenman of Augusta was re-elected County Drain Commissioner.

The County Clerk was allowed \$100 extra compensation for services on the board of canvassers.

The County Treasurer was allowed \$50 extra compensation for reports of interest on deposits.

The proposition for fish chutes at the dams was voted down.

The equalization report increased the valuation of Ann Arbor \$555,000, and Ypsilanti \$100,000. Except York, which is untouched, the towns were all reduced, from \$5,000 to \$67,000, Pittsfield getting \$60,000 off, Augusta, Superior and Salem \$20,000 each, and Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor \$5,000 each.

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A Point Overlooked.

It seems to have escaped the notice of the Ypsilantian saloon-keepers that the liquor law now in force in this state requires the removal of all blinds, curtains, screens, or other obstructions to a free view of the bar and premises through the windows during the hours that the saloons are forbidden to remain open. All who disregard that requirement are liable to a fine of \$200 and ninety days' imprisonment.

It seems also to have escaped the notice of the Marshal and police that the same law makes it their duty to learn if violations occur, and make complaint in all such cases, and to close places that may be open unlawfully and arrest the offenders, without need of process. The penalty prescribed for neglect of such officers to discharge such duty is a fine of \$100, and the Governor may summarily remove them from office in such cases and appoint others in their places.

We call attention to these provisions of the law, because saloons here do remain open on Sunday, contrary to law, and blinds and screens are not removed as the law requires, and officers of the law do neglect to close such places and arrest the offenders, or to make complaint on account of the screens, as the law prescribes that they shall do.

The Impudent Humbug.

A drive well agent at Tecumseh has announced that he will accept royalty on 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch domestic wells, at \$10 each, and on 2-inch wells at \$15 each, if paid within five days; but that "after that time the royalty is \$20 and \$25 each without discount." So impudent a bluff as this should satisfy any reflecting man that they have no confidence in their ability to maintain their pretended rights, and do not intend to try it. *Don't pay.*

Some More Apropos.

Apropos of the election of superintendent of the poor, it may be said that a number of the democrats on the board of supervisors offered to vote for a republican superintendent, if he was less an objectionable partisan than Mr. Greene. With the republicans, it was Greene or nothing and they got nothing.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Apropos of the election of superintendent of the poor, it should also be said that a number of the democrats on the board promised to vote for Mr. Greene, and they probably would have fulfilled their promises had they not been lashed into partisan lines with the whip of a party boss. With these democrats it was to vote for Mr. Greene or nothing and they lied.

Extend It to Detroit.

The following communication from Mr. N. G. King, President of the Farmer's Bank of Brooklyn, Mich., fully explains itself. Though it is addressed to a particular business firm here, the subject it presents is one that should be deemed interesting and important to all the business and property interests of Ypsilanti:

BROOKLYN, Mich., Oct. 31, 1887.

WALLACE & CLARK, GENTLEMEN:—I take the liberty of addressing you as I have some others, to call attention to the importance of taking some steps to induce the Lake Shore R. R. to extend this side of the city. This will give you two good strong competing roads. True they are both called Vanderbilt roads, but each road is run in its own interest and pays no attention to the convenience or interest of the other. Both management try to make the best showing. It will give a great many additional trains through your place because it will shorten the distance between Detroit, Chicago and the Great West.

If you see the importance of this as I do I think you will be in favor of stirring the matter up. As I have written others the Lake Shore might ask us to organize and procure the right of way. Most land owners will probably be glad to give this to get a railroad.

Respectfully, &c.

N. G. KING.

Normal Lecture and Music Course.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

"So be it. Since you doubt it you shall know the truth—if only to humble some of your miserable pride!" he said, and each word fell clearly on her ears. "You tell me Simon is innocent; you are right, and when you fix upon me as the criminal you are not far out. I did not think I had such an exceedingly clever wife. The penetration you have shown has quite bewildered me!"

"You are guilty! You killed poor Basil!" Lily gasped, scarce daring to believe him, though his confession only strengthened her fears.

"Yes; you might have known I alone was guilty! Glandore was your accepted lover, therefore my rival; and as he refused to give you up, I struck him from my path! I would do it again if necessary!"

"You villain! And to think another has suffered all this time for your guilt! But you shall not escape unpunished; the world shall know the truth from your own lips!"

Ralph laughed, and the sound grated unpleasantly on Lily's ears; it was so full of terrible triumph.

"If I had feared you, do you think I should have betrayed my secret?" he asked mockingly. "You are my wife, and a wife is not allowed to give her husband up to justice! You will suffer, my peerless Lily—suffer such anguish as you have never before felt! Do I not know how your soul will shrink from the bond which links you to an assassin? I delight in your torture, as you have gloried all the months in scorning my love. We are quits now."

"Did Lily tell you this?" Ralph said hoarsely, clutching his hands angrily over his books.

"No; I was in the adjoining room and heard all. Once I swore if ever I discovered the real assassin, I would kill with my own hands. You are my brother, so I cannot take your life; but I can betray you!"

"You dare not!"

"You will see," Gipsy answered scornfully, drawing back as he sprang toward her. "Do not touch me, or I may forget we are of kin! You say I dare not betray you. That is false; though the world shall know your guilt only when I die."

"You may live longer than I."

A strange smile quivered on the girl's face, and her eyes grew radiant.

"No; I shall not do that. One life must pay the penalty of your crime—yours is sacred in my hands, but my own I can, and will take! Lily shall be free at all costs, though my death and your disgrace alone will break her bondage!"

Ralph gazed at her, wondering if the shock had turned her brain; he did not see her hand move slowly toward her breast, and strike heavily against it. As she staggered, however, a low exclamation broke from him, and he caught her swaying form in his arms, noticing with terror the red blood oozing from a wound just above her heart.

"Good heavens, Gipsy! what have you done?"

"Betrayed your secret—shared your doom!" she whispered tremulously; then, with a smile upon her lips, fell dead in his arms.

Who can tell what thoughts chased each other through her guilty brother's brain? His one instinct was to find out how far her words were true—if she had really betrayed him.

He was not long left in doubt; while Lily still sobbed wildly over Gipsy's dead form, and Ralph paced restlessly about the house, Peggy gave into the squire's hand the confession which branded Rosslyn as a murderer and cleared Leigh's name.

Full of horror and alarm, Squire Glandore had Ralph arrested; and unable longer to deny the dark secret disclosed in his sister's dying confession, he went tranquilly to his fate.

Lily was free at last! But at what a price! It seemed as if she, too, would sink beneath the open shame, if thoughts of her father had not encouraged her to endure.

"We shall be happy when the shadow is cleared from our home, darling," said her mother lovingly, the day after poor Gipsy's burial. "In a brighter future you will soon forget these brief months of woe. I am sorry, indeed, I ever forced you to wed that rascal."

"We will not speak his name," Lily answered shuddering; "I never want to think of him again! He is dead to me, as he is dead to the world."

Under her old name, with much of the old sweetness which had endeared her to all in past days, Lily returned to her father's home, trying to forget she had ever left its safe shelter.

Poor Peggy was, indeed, rejoiced to find her husband could face the world without a stigma on his character. Simon might look pale and worn to a shadow; her welcome was not less glad when he at last returned.

"Thank God I see you again!" he exclaimed fervently, as he clasped his wife in his arms. "Once I almost feared we should never meet in this world, and the thought brought me much suffering."

"I knew you would come back to baby and me! Kiss your son, Simon."

Leigh took the laughing child in his arms, gazing tenderly into the sweet dimpled face. With almost reverent love he pressed his lips to Johnny's rosy ones, feeling for the first time his heart thrill with fatherly tenderness.

"My two treasures! If it were not for Miss Lily, I should count this the happiest moment in my life. Remembering her trouble and poor Miss Gipsy's sad death, there is just a wee shade of regret in my joy. Please God she will soon forget the past, and as the memory of Mr. Rosslyn grows fainter, may sweet thoughts of dear Master Basil keep fresh her heart, bringing peace to ease her sorrow!"

Peggy sighed, then smiled contentedly into her husband's face. What right had they to grieve when fate had been so kind! Life for them had indeed recommended, and this time without one dark cloud.

With hurried steps she hastened toward Peggy's home, starting the woman by her unexpected appearance.

"How in you look, Miss Gipsy! Have you been fretting again?" she asked, struck by the haunted expression in the girl's eyes.

Gipsy tried to smile, but even Johny's bright prattle failed to rouse her from her sadness.

"I am in trouble, Peggy, and as you are the only one who can help me, I have come to you."

"You may be sure I will do all I can, miss, though it is not much I can help you in."

"Yes, you can, Peggy. I want you to mind this packet for me; you see

the address written there, but as you value your future happiness and your boy's good name, let no one know of this letter until you hear tidings of my death. Then, without losing any time, put it in the squire's own hands."

"Surely, Miss Gipsy, you do not think of dying? It makes me quite shiver to hear you talk so strangely!" Peggy exclaimed, turning the sealed packet curiously about. "I hope it will be long indeed before I am obliged to give this up, if I am to keep it during your life."

"Don't hope that, Peggy!" Gipsy said bitterly, rising to leave the cottage. "Your husband's freedom depends on that letter, so guard it safe."

Peggy pondered long over the girl's strange words; Gipsy's sad face and broken-hearted voice had impressed her deeply.

It was with a troubled sigh she at length locked the letter in a small box, wondering what secret was hidden there.

Straight to her brother's room Gipsy went on reaching home. If she was moved by any unusual emotion, no trembling of lips or hands betrayed her. She glided towards him like a little white ghost, her dark dress trailing softly behind her.

"What do you want?" he asked roughly, frowning across the table at her.

"Only a few words with you, Ralph Rosslyn," the girl answered quietly, her voice full of pitiless contempt. "Now I know what you are—what fearful guilt lies on your soul, I cannot think of you as my brother! It was you who murdered Basil Glanmore—the man whom I loved so dearly. How could you rest so calmly with that stain upon your soul?"

"Did Lily tell you this?" Ralph said hoarsely, clutching his hands angrily over his books.

"No; I was in the adjoining room and heard all. Once I swore if ever I discovered the real assassin, I would kill with my own hands. You are my brother, so I cannot take your life; but I can betray you!"

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A Coil of Wire.

How are cakes or lumps of steel made into fine wire? The process is interesting. How do the steel blooms become finely polished wire? The manufacturer is peculiar. The bloom, as we follow it in the wire factory, is first cut into billets some twenty inches long and four inches square. These are brought red hot from the furnaces and slipped between the rolls. In a moment the billet of steel becomes a stout, fibrous serpent. A man at the opposite side of the furnace nips it around the neck with the tongs, and slips its head between the next and smaller pair of rolls, so that before the tail of the red serpent has emerged from between the larger rolls, the head has been squeezed to smaller dimensions in the second rolls. The same process is repeated again after the rod has passed through the second roll, workmen being ready to seize the serpent, twist his body around and let his head be caught by the third roll. Thus it is passed on, each time becoming longer and thinner, and the billet, after passing through eighteen rolls, becomes a wire rod. As the rod passes through the last roll it is conveyed through a pipe three inches in circumference. As it wriggles out of the pipe in twisted form it is thrown across the iron floor of the factory or wire mill. The rods are kept constantly at work, for one rod has no sooner passed through the first roll than another enters it, and as the rod grows in length one end may be passing out across the floor while the other is half a dozen rods in the rear. Thus it twists its dull-red, thread-like length like a serpent in and out of the rolls, often near the ankles of the workmen, ready with their tongs to guide it onward in its deadly windings. When the rod is at last spun out upon the floor the end is taken up and twisted upon a reel, which rapidly winds it into a coil.

"For the first ten years a child's jaw will go about 56 inches daily or 200,750 inches altogether in a decade. From his 10th to his 20th year, what with chewing gum, food and tobacco, he will work his jaw for, say, four hours a day, at an average of one-half of an inch per minute; that would make in a day 120 inches, or in the 10 years, 488,000 inches. During this time he will talk about five hours a day, traversing about three-fourths of an inch with his jaw; that would give in 10 years 822,250 inches to be added to our former figures.

"For the next 45 years he will spend six minutes a day in eating, when he will open his mouth one-half an inch and seven hours in talking, when he will average five-eighths of an inch; that is when you figure it out, 5,008,625 inches.

"We now have our man 65 years old. For the last five years his jaw takes a rest. He will eat no more than 30 minutes a day at one-half inch a minute, or 27,345 inches, and in talking the distance traveled will not amount to more than 338,500 inches. Now for the total. If we add the various sums together we get 6,835,470 inches, and dividing by 63,360, the number of inches in a mile, you find that the maxillary journey is a distance of 107 miles and a fraction."

"That is certainly interesting," said the young man. "Have you ever calculated the same lip-trip for a woman?"

"My dear boy," came the slow, sad reply, "life is short."—Philadelphia News.

After the rods leave the "blooming mill" they are taken to the "wire mill," where they are hung around wooden blocks, perhaps half a dozen coils on each block, which are lowered into huge tubs of sulphuric acid, and allowed to remain there until the acid has removed the impurities from the surface. The blocks are then raised by a pulley, and the rods are thrown upon the floor and washed with the water. Having been loaded on trucks and dried, one end of each rod is pointed by a revolving machine so as to pass into the die which is to draw the rods into wire. Having been removed to the wire blocks, the rods are then drawn by being passed through a tapering hole in a steel die.

The steel rod, having thus been transformed into wire, is taken to the annealing furnace, where it is annealed and polished by a secret process. The wire, which has hitherto been of a dull brown color, is given a bright polish by the annealing and the cleaning which it afterward receives. Having been removed to the galvanizing house, the wire is run over a series of wheels and slides which stretch it from the floor horizontally, and, working automatically, dips the wire in lime every time it reaches the floor. In galvanizing, the process consisting of the wire passing through a solution of muriatic acid and gravel, next through a drying furnace, and afterward through a metal bath of zinc. The wire next passes a "wiping box," filled with mineral wool, which is agitated by a number of rollers. This substance wipes off the surplus zinc, and bestows upon the wire a smooth surface. The long line of wire, which now has a bright, silvery appearance, is then bundled up in reels ready for the market, each reel weighing about 100 pounds.—Pittsburgh Cor. Wheeling Register.

Lily was free at last! But at what a price! It seemed as if she, too, would sink beneath the open shame, if thoughts of her father had not encouraged her to endure.

"We shall be happy when the shadow is cleared from our home, darling," said her mother lovingly, the day after poor Gipsy's burial. "In a brighter future you will soon forget these brief months of woe. I am sorry, indeed, I ever forced you to wed that rascal."

"We will not speak his name," Lily answered shuddering; "I never want to think of him again! He is dead to me, as he is dead to the world."

Under her old name, with much of the old sweetness which had endeared her to all in past days, Lily returned to her father's home, trying to forget she had ever left its safe shelter.

Poor Peggy was, indeed, rejoiced to find her husband could face the world without a stigma on his character. Simon might look pale and worn to a shadow; her welcome was not less glad when he at last returned.

"Thank God I see you again!" he exclaimed fervently, as he clasped his wife in his arms. "Once I almost feared we should never meet in this world, and the thought brought me much suffering."

"I knew you would come back to baby and me! Kiss your son, Simon."

Leigh took the laughing child in his arms, gazing tenderly into the sweet dimpled face. With almost reverent love he pressed his lips to Johnny's rosy ones, feeling for the first time his heart thrill with fatherly tenderness.

"My two treasures! If it were not for Miss Lily, I should count this the happiest moment in my life. Remembering her trouble and poor Miss Gipsy's sad death, there is just a wee shade of regret in my joy. Please God she will soon forget the past, and as the memory of Mr. Rosslyn grows fainter, may sweet thoughts of dear Master Basil keep fresh her heart, bringing peace to ease her sorrow!"

Peggy sighed, then smiled contentedly into her husband's face. What right had they to grieve when fate had been so kind! Life for them had indeed recommended, and this time without one dark cloud.

With hurried steps she hastened toward Peggy's home, starting the woman by her unexpected appearance.

"How in you look, Miss Gipsy! Have you been fretting again?" she asked, struck by the haunted expression in the girl's eyes.

Attend to Your Horses.

When a horse refuses to drink, or coughs after swallowing a little, it indicates sore throat, or swelling of the glands of the neck. It is one of the symptoms of distemper, which is prevalent at this season. Give the horse a warm bran mash, with one drachm of chlorate of potash in it, daily, for a week, or ten days. There is nothing serious to be apprehended.

For a horse which is weak in the knees rub the limbs briskly with a woolen cloth, then bathe with salt and water, wipe dry, and apply a mixture of one pint of alcohol and one drachm of tincture of Spanish fly, rubbing in a tablespoonful twice a day with the hand. Let the horse run in a loose stall, deeply littered with sawdust or dry swamp muck, or on an earth floor. Skunk's oil, beef brine and other trash of the kind are useless.

Piles are caused by dilatation of the blood vessels of the lower gut or rectum and the formation of tumors. In horses they are rare, and melanotic tumors on the lining membrane are often confounded with them. The treatment is as follows: Give daily three ounces of Glauber salts and common salt; bran and linseed mashes, with one drachm each of sulphate of iron and ground gentian root. If the piles appear outwardly or there is much irritation, and the horse rubs the tail, inject one ounce of a solution of a drachm of sugar of lead in a pint of water.

A horse can be fed on grain and bran if he is not overfed. These foods are concentrated, and need to be given with caution. Cottonseed meal, if quite free from lint, may be given in moderation. Some coarse fodder is desirable, if it can be procured, and a supply should be grown either of millet, corn fodder or pea vines, and cut when in blossom and cured for hay. If a little roughness is given six pounds of bran and the same of some kind of grain, and two pounds of whole clean cottonseed, would make sufficient food for a 1,000-pound horse! Five pounds of hay daily given with this grain would be quite sufficient.

Green food in the summer is often the cause of serious indigestion, with its common results—colic and rupture of the stomach, which is inevitably fatal. Such food should never be given wet, or heated by fermentation after cutting, or in excessive quantity, nor when a horse is weary. Clover or rye should be cut after the dew is off and before the heat of the day, and spread in the shade to wilt until the next day. A sprinkling of salt will tend to avoid trouble with such food, as it prevents fermentation.

Water should always be given before feeding, and never immediately afterward. Colic is often produced by copious watering soon after eating, and also by watering when the animal is hot and weary from work. The stomach being chilled is for the time incapable of digesting any food. Light feeding is to be given during hard or rapid work, and the full feed is only given after sufficient rest. Overfeeding is to be especially avoided, and regularity is very important. One twelve-quart pailful of cut hay and four pounds of meal is a full feed for a 1,000-pound horse, given twice a day, with an equivalent feeding between of oats or corn and long hay. Orchard grass hay, cut just at the blossoming, is excellent for horses. Ripe timothy is the next best, and corn blades, pulled green and well cured, make as good feed as any. Dusty or mouldy food is to be specially avoided, not only for its effect upon the digestive organs, but for its evil results upon the respiratory functions. Illness is conducive to indigestion, and during the present season particularly horses should be turned out several hours for exercise every day.

The shrinkage of the muscles of the shoulder, and which is commonly called "sweeney," is due to some lameness of the foot or limb, which induces the horse to favor the shoulder and throw the muscles out of use. This inaction causes the muscles to decrease in substance, and the shoulder flattens or becomes hollowed. The remedy for this disfigurement is to relieve the lameness and restore the shoulder to proper activity. The seat of the trouble may be in the shoulder, which may have been sprained. If this is the case pressure with the knuckles on the shoulder will show it; if not it will most probably be found in the foot or the pastern joint. Navicular disease is the most frequent cause of the shrinking of the shoulder muscles. This disease is indicated by the animal pointing the toe of the foot forward, and by going lame at starting and soon recovering. Driving fast down hill is the usual cause of trouble with the shoulder by injury to the joint or to the feet.

Cleaning Windows.

There are few things that add so much to the attractiveness of a house as clean windows, and the housekeeper, recognizing this, deems it one of the important duties of her housework that they shall be as clean and bright as she can make them. To keep windows bright and clean is anything but an easy task, for they require to be looked after constantly to keep them at all presentable. No matter how clean and tidy the room may be in other respects, if the windows are not clean all the tidiness goes for nothing.

Many housewives who are anything but careless in the rest of their work are neglectful of their windows, inasmuch as they may often clean them, but do so in such a careless manner that they are never really clean. Every woman has a way of her own for this work, which she considers far superior to any other, but very few of them have a good method, and may be improved on easily.

Many women use soap to help them in washing windows, and then wonder why the glass looks so streaky. Soap

should never be used for this work, for if it is, the glass will never look as clear as that which has been cleaned without. To be sure, they are always rinsed after washing in this way, and, even then, though they may look as well as those washed in clear water, yet they do not look any better, and the extra labor is thrown away. Do not use old table linen for washing or wiping windows. It is, certainly, nice and soft, and would seem to be just the thing, but the wiping off of the lint which old table linen is sure to leave after it outweighs all the merits of softness. Cold water is usually used, but this requires so much wiping, and if there is any grease on the window, which is often the case where there are children, so much hard work to remove it, that warm water is much to be preferred.

For this work a warm day; if cloudy all the better, though by no means ever clean windows on a damp day. If it is a sunny day do not wash any glass while the sun is shining upon it if you would have it free from streaks. Even if you have to wait until afternoon for the sun to leave the front of the house, let the windows wait until then or a cloudy day rather than have them look as though half cleaned. First dust the windows inside and out, using a small paint brush for the crevices and corners of the sashes. Wash thoroughly the sashes and woodwork around the panes, and if soap is used, see that as little as possible of it touches the glass. Wash the woodwork on the outside of the window, as that is usually very dusty and should be always cleaned before the glass is touched. Have a small flannel or cotton cloth for washing and a large, old cotton one for wiping. Never use new cotton for this purpose, for without exception it is the hardest kind of cloth for drying windows. Have a basin of pretty warm water the hotter the better, and into it put a few drops of ammonia. With the small cloth wash each pane thoroughly, using a small pointed stick for the corners (some save a wooden skewer for this purpose), and if the water is very hot, wipe immediately, for with hot water the panes wipe much easier and dry quickly. Clean hot water without the ammonia may be used, but the ammonia makes the work easier and imparts to the glass a fine gloss. Some use a few drops of kerosene in place of the ammonia and claim it as excellent. Wash the inside of the glass first, so that when doing the outside any speck or streak may be easily seen and removed. Windows treated in this way may be washed in one-half the time in which they are usually done, and look much better.

Try It.

Some odd things take place in saloons which become the resort of steady customers. The old clowns who gather in at regular hours have many ways of creating fun and amusement for themselves. In a place on Twenty-third street the other night there were a dozen "old-timers" who were puzzling their gray heads for a novelty. One of them offered to bet that a companion could not eat five square soda crackers in five consecutive minutes without drinking to moisten his tongue and throat. The task seemed such a light one that the bet was promptly taken. On the third cracker the sport began. The man who attempted the task was literally choking by the time he set his teeth on the fourth cracker, and had not taken more than a mouthful when time was called. Meanwhile the tears were running out of his eyes, and they were bulging out in sympathetic response to the pain in his gullet. One man said he had seen the trick attempted a hundred times, but never successfully. Then some one started a discussion about Weiss beer, and a bet was made that no one in the party could drink a glass of it in a single draught. It is a common thing to see thirsty beer-drinkers swallow a glass full of ordinary lager at one draught. Everybody thought it might be as easily done with the Weiss beer. But the trial produced five ridiculous-looking men holding half-empty glasses, while their mouths stood open from the effects of the gassing gas. Weiss beer is full of gas and can only be drank slowly.—*New York Tribune*.

She Wouldn't be at Home.

Youth—Say, Dick, will your sister be at home to-night?

Little Dick—Nope.

"Did she say where she was going?"

"Nope."

"Has she any regular engagement for this evening?"

"No, guess not."

"Then, maybe she'll be at home?"

"No she won't, cause Sis is a girl of honor."

"Her word?"

"She said if you asked if she'd be at home I should say 'no,' and then she'd go somewhere, so it wouldn't be a lie,"—*Omaha World*.

Tender Dignity.

The small girl had a request to prefer to her mother. She wanted to be permitted to go to the grocery for something that was needed. She was only seven. Her mother said:

"Well, you can go. But mind you must not stop on the street and talk to the boys."

"Mamma," she said, drawing herself up to her full height, "Mamma, you insult me!"—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

A Serious Disorder.

A little boy who attends Sunday-school was met on the street by a friend of the family and asked:

"Hello, Johnny; how are all the folks?"

"All well, thank you, but Aunt Lou," he replied. "She's very sick."

"What's the matter with her?"

"Oh, I don't know. It's something the doctor called 'spiteful men of Jesus,'"—*Cincinnati Telegram*.

IS MAN A BAROMETER?

Why is it That Certain Winds Always Make Rheumatics Cringe With Pain?

Eighty-six per cent. of the signal service weather predictions are accurate!

The only indications our fathers had for foretelling weather were aching limbs, twinging joints and painful corns!

These, though crude, were usually correct. The body is unquestionably an excellent barometer, and physicians often prescribe a change of air, so that the system may find an agreeable atmospheric condition.

Weather changes indicate themselves by pains called rheumatism. Why bad weather should cause such pains is a mystery!

Does the pain really lie dormant in the blood, to be made active only when the wind blows from some unfavorable quarter?

Last week a prominent man left on a business trip. Two days later he, who had always been apparently strong and well, was sent home a corpse—"Rheumatism of the heart!"

Rheumatism is like the Indian in ambuscade, sure to kill you if not killed by you. It is to patient and physician one of the most vexatious of diseases.

At first many thought it to be a trouble of the joints, but all outward application left the cause unbefriended.

Then, making like pains in the muscles, it was thought to be a muscular disease; but the same unsatisfactory results followed external treatment.

Now, however, it is universally acknowledged that rheumatism is "a fiery condition of the blood caused by the presence of uric acid in the system."

Everybody dreads rheumatism.

It is very prevalent at this changing time of year. It was formerly seldom known except among those who worked much out of doors. Now it invades the hut, the palace, the executive mansion, the senate chamber and the throne room; all sorts and conditions and races of men and women it attacks at all times and all over!

Mrs. Swift (wife of Dr. Lewis Swift, the famous comet finder of Rochester, N. Y.) was one of its recent victims; and how very common it is among ladies!

She suffered great anguish and fear!

Why does this acid remain in the system?

CATARH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th St., New York, will receive the price free of charge.

The property of Trinity Church, New York City, is said to be worth \$100,000,000.

A Flat Contradiction.

Some one has told you that your catarh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which is dangerous to neglect.

A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All drug-

ists.

Charles Dickens will be the guest of

Mrs. J. T. Fields while he is in Boston.

The Luck of Some Men and How They Accept It.

In the Grand monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery October 11, twenty-ninth of the capital prize of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars were sold in this city, the remaining fractions in New York and Chicago.

Mr. Laurent Fagot, a well-known broker doing business at 181 Common street, was the first comer at the lottery office Wednesday morning, and, on behalf of a friend, presented for redemption one-tenth of ticket 13,646, entitled to fifteen thousand dollars.

Having received a bank check for that amount, Mr. Fagot bowed his acknowledgment, signed a certificate and departed.

Scarcely had he withdrawn when in stepped two gentlemen, Mr. Victor Tujague and friend. Tujague had drawn a prize and he desired to claim it in person. His ticket, 55,480, represented twenty-ninth of the third capital prize of twenty thousand dollars, and was entitled to four thousand dollars.

Mr. Tujague is a handsome young fellow, native of New Orleans, apparently 21 years of age, and with his father keeps a shop on Decatur street. He bought his ticket from a peddler in his neighborhood, and is thoroughly convinced that fortune is kind in the distribution of favors.

He received a check for four thousand dollars on the New Orleans National Bank like a little man, smiled, and wanted everybody to smile with him, and signed for the biggest sum of money he ever received for his individual account, for although his father has usually joined in his lottery ventures, on this particular occasion the old gentleman "guessed he wouldn't go in," for which unrighteous guess the o. g. is doubtless investigating his horoscope with a view of obliterating from the firmament his zodiacal sign.

Victor expects to add "E. Son" to the sign which swings over the door of the house of spiritual refreshments, 213 Decatur Street, and to invest in such choice properties as he may consider bargains. He will not loan money at usurious or even doubtful interest.

The other one-tenth of the one hundred and fifty thousand dollar prize was drawn yesterday by the Union National Bank for account of a depositor.—[New Orleans Picayune, Oct. 15.]

King Kalakaua has invited the yachtsmen of San Francisco to come and celebrate his 50th birthday on Nov. 16.

Why Laura Lost Her Beau.

Laura once had an affluent beau, Who called twice a fortnight, or so, Now she sits, Sunday eve, All lonely to grieve,

Oh, where is her recreant beau,

And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensitive nerves and uncertain temper; and knowing what a life-long trial is of a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attention to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen.

The result is that Laura's health and strength are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her, while Ellen averts and avoids it by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturer, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrap-

per.

They made him quite sick;

But he took a few "Pellets"

That cured him right quick.

An easier physic.

You never will find

Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"

The purgative kind.

Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

John L. Sullivan has been presented with an umbrella worth \$1,100.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cure where other remedies fail. 25¢.

A Russian young lady has been condemned to life-long imprisonment for marrying sixteen husbands.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

It is worth \$1,000 to any

Man, Woman or Child

SUFFERING FROM

CATARH!

Wanted in every County. Skilled men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Granman Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1887.

It is reported from Chicago that Gov. Oglesby is likely to commute the sentence of anarchist Fielden to life imprisonment, on the ground that his participation in the murderous conspiracy is not clear; and that it is believed Parsons, Schwab, and Fisher are likely to receive a commutation. We shall be compelled to believe this when it is demonstrated. We have no especial convictions about Fielden as contrasted with the others, but of Parsons we would unhesitatingly say he is the guiltiest of the lot. He is an American citizen, of intelligence and education, reared in good social position, and he sinned against greater light than any of the foreigners. His moral guilt is greater than that of any of his fellow-conspirators, even though his actual participation were less. If one only were to be hanged on the ground of desert that one should be Parsons. Gov. Oglesby would offend against the convictions of the great majority of citizens, should he interfere with the execution of the penalty that the law has decreed.

BEN BUTLER's extraordinary argument before the national Supreme Court in behalf of the condemned anarchists recalls that erratic "statesman's" declaration to a class of law students that he would never wish to defend a man unless he knew him to be guilty. He should now add to that declaration that neither would he defend a man where there was any reasonable ground of defense—or if there should be such he would carefully avoid it. His ground in the anarchist case is that the aliens in the case are not answerable to laws enacted since the ratification of treaties with their countries, those treaties guaranteeing to them all the privileges, immunities and protection of the laws, which Gen. Butler interprets to mean the laws as they were at that time, changes in the statutes being powerless to change their status. According to this highly ingenious and interesting doctrine, laws against bombing, which we might pass now, would be quite worthless, the bombers being chiefly aliens who by treaty are made superior to the law-making power, and superior to the edict of the whole body of citizens of a state. They may run saloons regardless of any restrictive laws we may pass, and engage in conspiracies without responsibility to any conspiracy laws that may have been framed since those treaties were ratified; and, all together, their privileges are much greater as aliens in this country than they would be as citizens of this country. Go to, Butler!

LAST Monday's Free Press editorially declared that the oleomargarine law had benefited the industry, the government inspection and stamp giving the product a better standing in market. That is precisely what we claim of the government inspection and stamp of whisky under the internal revenue laws; and as the Free Press freely admits that whisky is an evil that it is desirable to destroy, how can it defend the whisky tax, which by its own logic strengthens that evil and gives it standing and respectability?

THE final absorption of the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph system by the Western Union, which puts the entire telegraph system of the country practically in the control of one man, is already bearing fruit which will ultimately inure to the public benefit, and thus Jay Gould shall become an involuntary philanthropist. The project of a government postal telegraph has received new impetus, and Senator Cullom believes that legislation to that end will be secured at the coming session of Congress.

WHY didn't the Free Press publish Gen. Jackson's thrilling speech at the Macon-Jeff-Davis blowout, the other day? Jackson is one of the distinguished appointees of the Cleveland administration, and was supposed the Free Press would give his eloquent oration on the lost cause and its patriotic causes, with flaming headlines. Is the F. P. souring on the administration?

AN UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY. That there should be yet upon the face of the earth a continent 2700 miles wide and 3500 miles long, which has hardly been penetrated a mile from its coast, and which the foot of man has not even touched except on two or three hurried visits, will seem surprising to many people; but that is the fact, so far as our knowledge of the land enables us to determine. It is the Antarctic Continent, surrounding the south pole. By the explorations of Capt. Cook in 1774-5, Capt. Weddel in 1823, Capt. Wilkes of our own navy in 1839, and Sir James Ross in 1841, some 4000 miles of unbroken coast have been traced, south of Australia and New Zealand, 2000 miles from Australia, and 800 to 1800 from the pole—known as Victoria Land. Extending eastward from that, 1500 miles to a point 2500 miles south of the Cape of Good Hope, Wilkes found an icy barrier that prevented his approaching within sight of land. So tremendous a mass of ice, having vertical cliffs 200 feet high, must have been attached to land at no great distance, and so we may assume that that coast extended that distance across the basin of the Indian Ocean, making a continuous coast of 5500 miles. From there across the Atlantic basin to a point 600 miles south of Cape Horn, is a gap of 2400 miles where coast has not been discovered, though Weddel penetrated farther south than the most of the discovered coast—with in about 1100 miles of the pole. South and southwest of Cape Horn a strip of coast was explored for about 1000 miles, known as Graham Land; and thence across the Pacific basin to Victoria Land is another gap of 1800 miles where coast has not been seen, though Cook

penetrated there to about the same latitude as Weddel south of the Atlantic. Those two gaps of 4200 miles separate two portions of discovered coast aggregating 6600 miles, and little broken or indented, lying at about equal distances on opposite sides of the pole, and which may reasonably be parts of one great body of land, that would thus be larger than all the land surface of North America. Next year's Australian expedition will, we hope, determine that fact, and a great many more of much interest.

It will be seen that the Antarctic regions are exactly contrasted with the Arctic—a vast body of land surrounded by oceans, at the south, and a vast body of water surrounded by continents, at the north. Several mountains are located, one an active volcano, over 12,000 feet high—Mt. Erebus; and Mt. Terror is over 10,000 feet. Among the islands, Kerguelen's Land, or the Island of Desolation, is interesting. Birds are the only inhabitants, and among the fourteen species of flowering plants that its rocky expanse of 50 by 100 miles produces is the Kerguelen's Land cabbage, a perennial species only found there, very abundant, and of great anti-scorbutic value to ships' crews. The island also produces coal.

CLEVELAND ECLIPSED.

Mr. Cleveland lately made something of a stir in Georgia, as the first democratic President of the United States for more than a quarter of a century, but he was a sideshow of small importance compared with the late President of the Confederate States, Jefferson Davis, exhibited in the same state a week afterward. On Wednesday, the 26th of October, at the city of Macon, a "reception" was given to the ancient relic of the rebellion, which was in many respects the most remarkable demonstration of sympathy for the "lost cause" that has been witnessed since the war closed. There was a "review of Confederate veterans by their old President," at sight of whom the "veterans" and the people alike became wild with excitement and rushed by thousands over grounds and over fences in a grand stampede to touch the hand of their idolized Jeff. They crowded and crushed and crawled over each other's shoulders, and yelled until pandemonium lost its prestige. Rebel flags and badges were everywhere, in the crowd and throughout the city. An old rebel battle flag was passed up to Davis and he kissed it and fondled it, and his wife tore a fragment from it and put it in her bosom; and then the yell was redoubled, with cries of "God bless Jeff Davis," "God bless the flag," etc. Every one who could get in reach of Jeff's hand kissed it, and those who could not passed around the flag among themselves and kissed that. Gov. Gorden made a speech, and in the evening Gen. Henry Jackson, Cleveland's appointee to the important post of Minister to Mexico, voiced the sentiment of the crowd in such utterances as these:

"By invitation of the state of Georgia speaking through her duly empowered officials, we have come. Behold majestic truth revealing herself. Georgia is a sovereign still, and calls upon her people to glory with her to-day. Her glory is in her history. Her history is the memory of the dead, and this day is consecrated to her Confederate dead. They were guilty of no treason to her. To whom, then, could they be traitors? There was a sovereign smitten to earth by traitor feet, trampled in the dust by traitor feet; but the hands and the feet were not theirs.

"The constitution was but a treaty between high contracting sovereign parties, without one atom of sovereignty in itself. The principle for which we fought was American born. Red with the blood of Confederate heroes, eastward shall it roll, carrying the light of Christian civilization all round the globe. In that triumphal procession Abraham Lincoln shall not move as the right President, but Jefferson Davis, the so-called traitor, leader of a so-called lost cause. If the so-called New South be a base surrender of the old, a false confession of shame in our past, then with all the power given us by the God of truth, we cry, 'vaunt false South; vaunt rotten trunk upon a cursed root.'"

These expressions need no comment. They carry their own comment to the mind of every northern man who reads them; and it is only necessary to remember that they are not the crazy utterances of a nobody, but the prepared oration of one who was put forward as a representative Southerner in whose preference the South would be honored, and who was accepted by the present administration as the most fit to represent the sovereignty of this nation at the Mexican capital; and they were received with wild acclamations by a great concourse of people gathered in the name and by authority of the state of Georgia to honor the chief factor and leader of the rebellion, and leader of the rebellion and glorify its cause.

In Richmond, the late capital of the Confederacy, on the following day, a great celebration was held over the unveiling of a monument to Robert E. Lee, the chief military leader of the rebellion, and the Marine Band, the celebrated music corps attached to the White House in Washington, led the procession. Twenty rebel Generals participated, and Gen. Early eulogized Jeff Davis and regretted his absence. A poem was read which placed Lee and Washington side by side as the two most conspicuous patriots of our history, and Wade Hampton, a Senator of the United States, pronounced Lee a greater man than Washington.

"Papa, what made you go to the war?" Said Jennie, climbing from a chair upon my lap; "what did you for?" And then she hugged me like a bear. "Cause if you hadn't gone, you see, You'd have two legs to canter me."

"My child, I went because"—and then I stopped to think. Of course I knew;

I'd often told her brother Ben

When the recital thrilled me through

and still she urged, "What did you for? What, what made you go to the war?" I looked abroad. The blacks were free, But voiceless, voiceless, filled with woe, Slaves of their masters seemed to be As much as twenty years ago.

She said, "And what did Uncle Dorr Get killed in front of Richmond for?"

A rifle-club went marching by; I saw the murdered Chisholm's ghost; I heard the Hamburg martyr's cry— The rebel yell—the vaunting boast;

I saw the wounds of patriot dead.

"What made you go?" my Jennie said.

"My dear," I said, but nothing more,

For, glancing through the Senate walls,

The rebel generals had the floor,

And ruled the nation's council halls!

"Papa," she urged, "why did you go?"

"My child," I said, "I do not know."

I hear of "patriot" landed loud—

Tis not the patient man we knew;

Heroes of whom the world is proud—

Not those whose "Forward!" led us

Through;

Of "cause" most holy, marching far—

I know not why I went to war.

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THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1887.

A COLLECTION of 17,653 spools gladdens the heart of a young lady in Mis- souri.

A WOMAN, Mrs. Bittenbender, is contesting for a seat on the supreme bench of Nebraska.

FRANK JAMES, the ex-bandit, is to become salesman for an Atlanta (Georgia) dry goods house.

A YACHT, with an electric motor, intended for George Westinghouse, has arrived in New York.

An eccentric citizen of Rutland, Ga., recently presented a coffin to each of his sixty-two relatives and friends.

THE SINGER, Marie Fullo, who recently died in St. Petersburg, left diamonds valued at 150,000 francs to the czar.

At a California agricultural show two tons of grapes form one exhibit, illustrating the culture of the vine in one county.

GEORGE WESTINGHOUSE, JUN., inventor of the air-brake, is worth \$9,000,000. A large fortune to be made out of wind.

SEVERAL wealthy citizens of Wheeling, W. Va., are discussing plans for the erection of a \$100,000 hotel in that city.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's expense for car-fare alone in making his western and southern trip is estimated by the New York *Star* at \$10,000.

THE SULTAN of Turkey is desirous of personal interviews with Queen Victoria and Emperor William, and will soon visit London and Berlin.

A GIANTESS, who, though only twelve years and five months old, stands eight feet high and weighs 270 pounds, is on exhibition in New York.

THE white topaz found near Pike's Peak is almost equal in value to the diamond. A New York lapidary lately offered \$500 for a stone and was refused.

ISAAC JEANS, a Philadelphia Quaker, who has made a fortune of \$3,000,000 as a fruit importer, began his business career by selling oranges and apples at retail.

CARDINAL GIBBONS has another long pilgrimage before him, for he is about to visit far-off Oregon early in October to confer the pallium on Archbishop Green.

WILLIAM CASE, of Ringoes, N. J., has a piece of hardtack that was issued with other rations at Harrisburg in 1862. It is in a good state of preservation.

ONE of the most original specimens of German journalism is the weekly sheet about to appear in Lorrach, Baden, under the title of "The Mother-in-Law."

THERE are still two hundred colonists at Topolobampo who are suffering for want of food. The Mexican farmers have contributed food from time to time.

JUDGE WALTON, of Corsicana, Texas, has performed the marriage ceremony for 785 couple during the past eighteen months. His revenue from this source exceeds \$6,000.

MRS. MAGGIE VAN COTT, who is said to have converted more than thirty thousand people in the west, is now waging an unequal conflict with the sinners of New York.

THREE thousand men have been employed on the Canada Pacific snow-sheds since spring. The biggest and strongest sheds are across the Selkirk and Rocky Mountains.

THE wealthiest man who ever lived in Memphis was F. H. Cossint. He died in New York the other day and left \$10,000,000. He had not lived in Memphis for a number of years.

MATCHES are so cheap now in some New York cigar stores that when a customer asks for a match he gets a box. Good matches of the Swedish kind cost less than half a cent a box.

THE first striking clock was imported into Europe by the Persians about the year A. D. 800. It was brought as a present to Charlemagne from Abdella, King of Persia, by two monks of Jerusalem.

It is said that the Belgian glass workers are now preparing to make glass into various shapes and patterns by running sheets of it at just the right temperature to work nicely through steel rollers.

THOMAS A. EDISON will spend the winter in California, and will amuse himself with efforts to extract gold from the black sand which abounds in the mining regions. A large laboratory will be built at Thermalito.

HORACE ALLEN, a grandnephew of Ethan Allen and a man eighty-three years old, has just arrived in Albany from his home in Delaware, Ohio, having made the journey of 675 miles on foot and pushing a wheel-barrow.

THE Bronson library of Waterbury, Conn., has received a \$50 bank note on the once noted Eag'e bank of New Haven. It has no intrinsic value, but would bring much more than it represents from collectors. The celebrated failure of the Eagle bank is still remembered by the older residents of New Haven.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

Huffman's Prairie, eight miles east of Dayton, O., was set afire by a passing locomotive on the Bee Line railway. A number of barns and farm houses have been burned.

The Highland Park hotel, situated three and a half miles from Detroit was burned Wednesday evening. Loss, \$50,000. Insurance, unknown. The Portage (Wis.) steam flour mill was also burned at Portage Wednesday by an incendiary it is thought. Loss, \$10,000.

Fire started in the grass on the county fair grounds at Omaha, Neb., Friday afternoon and destroyed all the buildings, causing a loss of \$25,000. They were insured and will be replaced.

Raud & Sons' woolen mills at Findlay, Ohio, were burned Friday. Twelve thousand pounds of wool were consumed, and the loss is figured at \$20,000. The brick works at New Cumberland, Ohio, were also destroyed, entailing a loss of \$25,000.

Flames broke out in the clothing store of Willoughby & Robie, Nos. 416 to 424 Milwaukee avenue, Chicago, and before they were extinguished a loss of \$30,000 on stock and of \$2,000 on building was done.

Fire destroyed Evans, Cunningham & Jones' planing mill on Seventh avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., Loss, \$30,000; fully insured. The fire started in a shaving pile in the rear of the mill.

The skewer factory of Sweeny & Johnson at Painesville, O., was destroyed by fire, together with the machinery of an electric light company which was in the building. Thomas Eldridge, engineer, was, it is believed, fatally burned. Loss \$25,000; insured for about \$10,000.

The gin house of Taggart & Howell at Pine Bluff was burned, and also from thirty to forty bales of cotton; also the transfer stables of W. P. Ritchie. Loss, \$12,000; partial insurance.

About \$150,000 worth of fine lumber and a number of mills belonging to C. C. Loomis at Loomis Station, near Little Rock, Ark., were destroyed by fire Monday night.

CASUALTIES.

The propeller Vernon of the Northern Michigan line founded of Manitowoc, Wis. The entire crew, consisting of nearly thirty persons, is supposed to have perished.

In a collision of freight trains on the Nickle Plate railroad near Buffalo, N. Y., an engineer and fireman were instantly killed Sunday night.

Two men were instantly killed and three others were seriously injured by an explosion in the jannining-room of L. N. Topliff's carriage factory at Cleveland, Ohio, Friday afternoon.

A heavy flow of natural gas, bursting unexpectedly from a well near Lima, O., was ignited by a furnace fire and exploded with terrific force. Samuel Hughes, a driller, was shockingly mangled, and derricks, machinery, engines, etc., were destroyed by the fire. The gas is still burning, all efforts to extinguish it being vain.

The Alberta No. 3, a small river packet, was burned at Indian Bay, Ark., Thursday. Captain W. Gibbs, an old steamboat man, was lost.

A new pulp and paper mill at Corinth, New York, belonging to "Wood-Pulp" Miller, was blown down. One man was instantly killed and three others were buried in the ruins.

A building in Paris township, Kent, county, Michigan, in which thirty Italian railroad laborers were sleeping, was set on fire Monday night, and the doors were barricaded to prevent their escape. The work was done by men of the same nationality belonging to another crew, and was the result of a feud. The inmates of the building all managed to get out.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

A Battle Creek (Michigan) thief who thought to avoid arrest by enlisting in the regular army was turned over to the civil authorities by the war department.

Pete McCartney, the notorious counterfeiter who was released from the Michigan City penitentiary Saturday, after a confinement of eleven years, was lodged in the county jail at Springfield, Illinois for a crime alleged to have been committed eighteen or twenty years ago.

M. L. Atkinson was taken to Springfield, Mo., charged with arson, committed three years ago. He admits his guilt, but alleges his father-in-law, the Rev. R. S. Wiseman, paid him for firing the dwelling-house, on which an insurance policy was held.

J. E. Smith, the express messenger who recently killed two robbers near El Paso, has been paid \$2,000 as a reward by the Governor of Texas. He expects to receive \$2,000 more from the express company, and \$1,000 additional from the railroad corporation.

Near Freeport, Ill., Thursday morning a freight train of the Minnesota and Northwestern Line, running on the Illinois Central Road, was thrown from the track and wrecked. The damage was great. The Washburn funeral train passed but a few minutes before, but went safely over the obstruction that caused the accident.

Convicts in the penitentiary at Yuma, A. T., attempted to escape Thursday. A life prisoner snatched a pistol from an escaping criminal, and with it killed a man who held and was stabbing the superintendent of the institution. None of the conspirators escaped, but two of them were killed and three wounded, one fatally. The Superintendent was badly hurt.

Eugene M. Converse, the young attorney who married Miss Jones, of Waukesha, in spite of the fact that he had a wife living, was placed in jail at Batte Creek, Michigan, on a charge of bigamy.

INDUSTRIAL.

The coal-miners of the Lehigh Valley, who have been on strike for seven weeks are receiving substantial encouragement from the business and working men of all the coal-region towns. Collections amounting to more than \$50,000 were turned over to them last week, and it is believed that they will be able to

hold out against the operators through the winter season.

A resolution was introduced at a meeting of the Central Labor union in New York, Sunday, providing for the inaugura-

tion of a general strike in case of the execution of the condemned anarchists in this city.

The union printers of Chicago on Friday announced to the employing printers' organization known as the Typothetae, that on the 1st of November they should demand the carrying out of the nine hour rule, and the employing printers replied that they should insist on ten hours.

A strike appears to be certain.

It is expected that the pressed-glass workers, of the American Flint-Glass Workers' association will go on a strike on November 1.

At a meeting of steel manufacturers held in Pittsburgh, a change was made in the classifications of the different grades of steel.

At a meeting of Typographic Union No. 6 at New York, called for the purpose of deciding whether the strike should be continued against those offices which resisted the orders of the union, it was decided to leave the issue of a further settlement of the strike in the hands of the strike committee.

Negroes belonging to the Knights of Labor are causing trouble on the sugar plantations in Louisiana. They demanded increase of pay, and, on being refused, went on a strike. They refused to permit willing men to fill their positions, and State troops were dispatched by Gov. McEnery to quell any disturbance they might cause.

POLITICAL.

J. H. Fagler has been elected President of the Cotton Oil Trust in New York.

The plant of the Northwestern Manufacturing and Car Company at Stillwater, Minn., was sold Thursday to a representative of the "Sabin plan" (the Minnesota Thresher Company) for \$1,105,010.75.

The exciting political campaign in Baltimore terminated Wednesday with the election of a Democratic mayor by a majority of 4,205, a gain of 2,000 since the last election. The city council will consist of twelve Democrats and eight Republicans in the first branch and seven Democrats and three Republicans in the second branch.

The Maine Democratic leaders have already selected their delegates for the next national convention. They are all Governor Hill is said to be working zealously for the election of a Democratic Senate in New York State, in order that he may be sure of the confirmation of his nominees and be in a position to stop all liquor legislation through his party friends without himself incurring anyodium thereby.

WASHINGTON.

State's Attorney Grinnell, of Illinois, in the Supreme Court at Washington, Friday, spoke against the petition for the granting of a writ of error in the anarchists' case and was followed by General Butler. After which the court refused his request that he might be allowed to make an argument because of his failure to appear at the proper time.

Two companies of rangers have been ordered to Starr county, Texas to protect the inhabitants from the raids of Mexican bandits.

Natural gas has been struck at Shawneetown, Ill., at a depth of 500 feet. It burns with a bright flame and is strong enough to come up bubbling through 350 feet of water in the pipes. The city is greatly rejoiced. Two veins of coal, seven and five feet respectively, were found on the way down.

a number of bills have been drafted, and that they will receive very general support. The increase in telegraph rates will be the most powerful argument for the enactment of such a law.

The James L. Regan Printing Company, Chicago, failed for \$125,000.

Up to Wednesday there had been from 225 to 250 cases of yellow fever at Tampa, Fla., and 34 deaths.

The collections of internal revenue during the first quarter of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1887, were: \$31,366,066, being \$2,461,132 more than the collection during the same quarter of the last fiscal year.

The quarantine authorities at New York say there is not the slightest fear of a spread of cholera through the immigrants taken from the steamer *Independent*. All the patients on Hoffman's Island are doing well.

The Michigan Salt Association at East Saginaw, controlling the market west of Cleveland, will stop its manufacture from Dec. 1 to April 1 to reduce the large surplus now on the market.

An assignment that was made for the benefit of personal friends of the members of the collapsed New York dry goods house of Halsted, Haines & Co., which failed for more than a million dollars in 1884, has been declared fraudulent by the supreme court of the state.

The funeral services over the late Elihu B. Washburne, which took place at Unity Church, Chicago, were largely attended, and among the people present were many prominent citizens. Professor Swing paid a fitting tribute to the memory of the deceased.

The failures during the past seven days in the United States were 193; for Canada, 23, a total of 216, as compared with 201 last week.

The concluding game in the world's championship series between the St. Louis and Detroit clubs was played in St. Louis on the 26th, and was won by the home team by a score of 9 to 2.

Jeff Davis reviewed a procession of thirty thousand confederate veterans at Macon, Georgia, Wednesday.

The state officials of Indiana have begun a war against certain mutual insurance companies that are charged with carrying on a fraudulent business. An attempt will be made to drive them out of the state.

The Toledo, Peoria and Western railway has settled with relatives or legal representatives of forty of the people who were killed at Chatsworth, and with sixty of those who were injured. The largest sum paid on a death loss was \$2,000.

Owing to ignorance of the date when it was to be called, the attorney general of Kansas failed to appear and make an oral argument in a prohibition case which has attracted considerable attention, and which was argued on behalf of the liquor dealers before the United States Supreme Court some time since. On Wednesday the court refused his request that he might be allowed to make an argument because of his failure to appear at the proper time.

Two companies of rangers have been ordered under consideration the application made by Delegate Tool for the establishment of railway mail service along the newly constructed line of the St. Paul, Minnesota & Manitoba Railroad through Northern Dakota and Montana.

At Washington on Thursday, counsel for the condemned anarchists at Chicago appeared before the Supreme Court, to argue the question of the jurisdiction of that court. Speeches were made by J. R. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, for the prisoners, and by Attorney General Hunt, of Illinois, for the State. They will be followed by Gen. Butler for Fielden and Spies, and Mr. Grinnell for the State. Three hours discussion was allotted each side.

Representatives of a large number of railroads were before the interstate commerce commission at Washington, to discuss plans for submitting their annual reports to the commission.

A cabinet meeting was held Tuesday for the consideration of the annual reports and the President's message to Congress.

GENERAL.

There is a squabble in Arizona between the civil and military authorities over the treatment of the Indians there, in which the soldiers appear as the champions of the red men.

The failure is announced at Austin, Texas, of the dry-goods house of Schooler & Brother. The firm's assets are estimated at \$80,000, and the liabilities at \$60,000.

It is evident that the financial standing of this country abroad is good. United States funded 4's are quoted on the Frankfort bourse at 123.50, while Russian 4's are quoted at 80.10, and Spanish 4's at 67.70.

A correspondent at Salt Lake City writes that the leaders of the Mormons have been so harassed and annoyed of late that they would be quite willing to openly forbid the practice of polygamy if they were not afraid that by so doing they endanger the entire church structure. A dependent apostle is quoted as saying that the objectionable practice would be discontinued, though the belief in its rightfulness and divine authorization would always be asserted.

Gold and silver coins bearing the date of 1530 were unearthed in Kentucky, recently, by laborers on the Maysville and Big Sandy railway. The gold coins have the figure of a fish upon them and the word Bolivar.

Announcement is made that on and after Nov. 1 the rates of the Postal Telegraph Company will be advanced to the Western Union standard on all messages under 25 cents.

Real Admiral J. W. A. Nicholson (retired) died Friday at New York.

In the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Richmond, Va., was chosen as the place of holding the next annual international convention.

The House of Bishops of the P. E. Church, at its meeting at Philadelphia, elected the Rev. Abiel Leonard, of Atch

FORGIVENESS BEFORE SUNDOWN.

Dr. Talmage Discourses Upon the Evils of a Distorted Mind.

Nothing So Exhausts the Physical Health or Mental Faculty as a Protracted Indulgence of Ill-Humor.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 23.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject: "Forgiveness before Sundown." Before explaining some passages concerning Hezekiah, Dr. Talmage gave out the following hymn, which was sung by the congregation:

"These glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives
And longs to see the day."

Professor Henry E. Browne rendered on the organ an aria with variations, by Cramer. The text of the sermon was from Ephesians iv, 26: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath." Dr. Talmage said:

What a pillow embroidered of all colors hath the dying day! The cradle of clouds from which the sun rises is beautiful enough, but it is surpassed by the many-colored maelstrom in which at evening it is buried. Sunset among the mountains! It almost takes one's breath away to recall the scene. The long shadows stretching over the plain make the glory of the departing light, on the top of crags and strung about through the foliage, the more transcendent. Saffron and gold, purple and crimson commingled. All the clouds in confusion. Burning Mosaics on the sky. Hanging gardens of roses at their deepest blush. Banners of vapor, red and white, in the battle of the elements. The hunter among the Adirondacks, and the Swiss villager among the Alps know what is a sunset among the mountains. After a storm at sea the rolling grandeur into which the sun goes down to bathe at nightfall is something to look upon and dream of for life-time. Alexander Smith in his poem compared the sunset to "the barren beach of hell," but this wonderful spectacle of nature makes me think of the burnished wall of heaven. Paul is most eloquent in his description of some of the glorious sunsets among the mountains of Asia Minor, and how he often seen the towers of Damascus blaze in the close of the Oriental days, and he flashes out that memory in the text when he says: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Such a mild and disengaged day for people then and people now. Forgiveness before sundown. He who never feels the throb of indignation is imbecile. He who can walk among the injustices of the world, unaffected, unmoved, untroubled, is braver than a lion. Paul is most eloquent in his description of some of the sorrows of life, and how he often seen the towers of Damascus blaze in the close of the Oriental days, and he flashes out that memory in the text when he says: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

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First: Because twelve hours is long enough to be cross about any wrong inflicted upon us. Nothing is so exhausting to physical health or mental faculty as a protracted indulgence of ill-humor. The human system, the organs of flesh, fat, oil, excretion of nature is either in sympathy with wrong or semidiotic. When Ananias, the high priest, ordered the constables of the court room to smite Paul in the mouth, Paul fired up and said, "God shall smite thee." Then he said, "We have heard that Jesus Christ of Nazareth of Galilee, who is come into the world, doth good." And Paul commands the Ephesians, "Be ye angry and sin not." It all depends on what you are mad at and long the feeling lasts whether anger is right or wrong. Life is full of expulsions. Saul after Moses, the Paupers after Lazarus, the Pharisees after Christ, and every one has had his pursuers, and we are swindled, or belied, or misrepresented, or persecuted, or in some way wronged, and the danger is that healthful indignation and anger will lead us into the path of self destruction. It heats the blood in brain and heart until the whole body is first overheated and then depressed. Beside that, it sours the disposition, turns one aside from his legitimate work, expends energies that ought to be better used, and it goes to the mind more than it does to our antagonist. Paul gives us a good, wide allowance of time for legitimate denunciation, from six o'clock to six o'clock, but says: "Stop there!" Watch the descending orb of day, and when it has passed, and the darkness will arrive, and the sun will begin to set, and I beg you on its blazing heart throw all your feuds, iniquities and satires.

Other things being equal, the man who preserves good health preserves life. While the old adage is true that the celebrated John Henderson of Bristol, England, was at a dining party where political excitement ran high and the debate got angry, and while Henderson was speaking, his opponent, unable to answer his argument, dashed his glass in the face, and when the speaker deliberately wiped the liquid from his face and said: "This is not a digression; now, if you please, for the main argument," while wavy philosophy could help but a few, he could help any number of people to be quiet. That is the secret of success.

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